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THE SILVER TONGUED ORATOR WHO NOMINATED CLEVELAND.

How He Does His Work as a Lawyer. Some Interesting Incidents in His Professional Career-His Popularity in



Cleveland at the recent Democratic months ago. He was engaged by the defense in one of the famous

boodle trials in New York, and was so successful that he straightway removed successful that he straightway removed to the metropolis. He was very popular in the Quaker City, and seems to have become as great a favorite in New York. He has come to the front in the politics of that big town with great rapidity, having been made a delegate from Gothom to both the state and Lational Democratic conventions. But he will not be a legal works next November, owing to his brief residence in New York.

Mr. Dougherty gained his earliest elecutionary training in the amateur drama, which, given impulse by the eminent tragedian Forrest, flourished in Philadelphia many years. Among Mr. Dougherty's

tragedian Forrest, hourished in Philadel-phia many years. Among Mr. Dougherty's colleagues on the amateur stage was the late John McCullough. But Mr. Dough-erty never appeared as a professional. The society to which these distinguished gentlemen belonged was called the Booth-enia, after the elder Booth.

It was long years after Mr. Dougherty's connection with this society that he electrified the country in the Democratic hational convention of 1880 when he nominated Gen. W. S. Hancock. This proved to be the turning point in the orator's career. Although he had been a lawyer for many years he had found lecturing a more profitable employment, and there is more profitable employment, and there is scarcely a large city in the land where he has not been a frequent attraction. His lecture on "Orators and Oratory" has few equals. After this speech, however, Mr. Dougherty's fame as an orator began to bear more substantial fruits than his efforts on the rostrum had ever been able to do. Philadelphians realized that their fellow citizen was more than a brilliant speaker—he was a master of his crt. Since then Mr. Dougherty has been best known as a lawyer. The office part of the practice, however, has never been his favorite field. The perusal of musty records and the drawing of dull and verbose agreements filled with legal terms offered very little of enjoyment to a man of Mr. Dougherty's brilliant talents. It is as a special pleader that he shines. Thus it happens that while he ranks high as a special pleader that he shines. Thus it happens that while he ranks high as an advocate he has never attained the same altitude in the profession as a counselor that many a man of leas ability holds. It would be unjust to say that he is not a good lawyer. Were his fame as a special pleader less, his reputation as a lawyer would be greater; for he is most frequently seen in court as a jury lawyer. There is probably not in this country an advocate who excels Mr. Dough erty in an address to a jury in a eriminal trial. His fine presence, his courtly man the country and the silent power you gain in this way will, of trial. His fine presence, his courtly man silent power you gain in this way will, of ners, his winning graciousness, and above itself, work results for you.

In the famous trial in New York of ex Alderman Cleary, the alleged boodler, which Mr. Dougherty participated in, he was seen at his very best. Ills associate counsel had antagonized certain members of the jury by an ill advised display of personal indignation, and when Mr. Dougherty arose to make the final plea for the prisoner his case was supposed to be hopeless. Every one who had hereto fore been brought to trial had been convicted on the same evidence and in the same court. In a few minutes hope rose in the beart of the prisoner. The wrath of his choleric associate was smoothed over, the rancor of the prosecution was generously and effectively condoned, and then the orator proceeded to awaken symthen the orator proceeded to awaken sym-pathy for his client. The effect was mag-ical. Several of the jurors who had apparently been prejudiced against the prisoner from the opening of the trial actually shed tears. Then Mr. Dougherty lightly changed from pathos to humor. He told a story, and the jury were in smiles. Back to pathos in the next sentence, and tears took the place of laughter. Thus in several hours he moved the occupants of the square box as though they had been puppets and he held the strings in his hands. The result was a disagreement, which was, under the circumstances, practically equivalent to an acquittal.

what he has to say.

While Mr. Dougherty is best known throughout the country as an orator and advocate, at his home his social qualities bring him into the greatest prominence. He is a strikingly handsome man. He is tall, broad shouldered, bright eyed and smoothly shaven, with iron gray hair and a strong neck. He is one of the most courteous and affable of men.



DANIEL DOCCHERTY SPEAKING. As an after dinner speaker he is inimitable. He differs from Chauncey M. Depew, ex-Judge Porter and other noted speakers in one important particular He is not witty. There is no trace of sarcasm or irony in his speeches. He is cloquent and brilliant. But it is as a story teller that he will be best remembered. He does not as a rule invent his stories, but he can relate a tale of another's invention with a charm which would show new beauties in it to even its first narrator.

Mr. Dougherty has a wife, several daughters of a marriageable age and two living sons. One was a reporter on The Philadelphia Record, and is now secretary of the legation at Rome. The other is in his father's law office. During his fre-quent trips thither he has made almost as

many, and certainly as warm, friends in Europe as America. Consideration is a debt that you owe to LIGHTS UNDER BUSHELS.

The Great Herd of Copylsts-Faith in If your faith in your power, your con-fidence in yourself, or your idea or plan are destroyed or weakened by the first sneer or voice of opposition it meets, you are hiding yourself and your light under the bushel. You will remember that a

large proportion of the world are mere copyists. They do only what others have done before them and only what they have learned from others. They oppose and sneer at every new idea, and after-ward applaud it and use it, when the man or woman who will not allow their light to be hid under the bushel force it into notice and success. In days past Louis, was a the great herd of copyists sneered and Philadelphia law ridiculed the idea of steam as motive yer until a few power on land and sea. So they did with the electric telegraph and the tele-phone. So it will be with hundreds of new ideas, new inventions and new pow-ers to be developed in the near future.

These ultra conservative deadweights in every business, art or profession, do not like changes. They are wedded to their rut. They don't want to get out of it. To do so makes them homesick. Besides, it hurts their business. They want to jog on in the "good old way"—
in the stage coach instead of the railroad,
in the "sailing packet" instead of the steamer. They oppose the new as naturally as rats and earwigs oppose the entrance of light to their underground habitations, and for a similar reason. The light annoys them. It drives them off. It ruins their business. They "love darkness better than light." Hence, they want your light "under a bushel."

If you allow them to keep your light under that bushel they will keep you under it also. They will keep you al-ways in the background. If the first Napoleon had not by force of will ridden over the objections of the veteran martinets who opposed his new methods of warfare, he would never have triumphed at Marengo and Austerlitz. If Cyrus W. Field had not persistently kept his mind centered on the project of the ocean cable despite sneer, obstruction and failure after failure, it might not have been laid today. The glow of every new light upon the world is always the work of one man or a very few men against the many. Three or four men in California, years ago, built the Pacific railroad. They first kindled their light in a dingy Sacramento grocery. They kept it lighted and also kept pushing it to the front, while others were indifferent, or dared not take hold of such an undertak-

In the past thousands of "lights" have, powerful an advocato as the American bar possesses. He has the rare faculty of stopping when he gets through with bushels and died out under bushels. Actors of genuine humor and talent are today playing in third rate theatres or accepting inferior parts in first class ones because they have allowed sneer or opposition or a more or less failure to drag their minds into that permanent discouraged, disheartened attitude which is always saying: "What's the use of try-Luck's against me-I'm bound to fail, anyway!" On the beels of this

comes drink, to "drown care." So it is with thousands of other actors in all the parts of life. Their own permanent state of mind is the real and only force which keeps their "light under the bushel," They use their own force against themselves. They expend it in talking and complaining to others. They have no knowledge or faith in the fact that a mind decided and determined on a purpose at all times and in all places-a mind that fights off the mood of despondency and discouragement as it would fight off a mad dog-carries and uses the greatest of all powers to keep its light shining and keep it ever in the front.— Prentice Mulford in New York Star

Exclusiveness of "Society." The number of people who have real merit and talent for society, who are kept out by the exclusiveness of self consti-tuted tyrants of society, must be very large; but if they have tact and learn to wait, they will find their way. The most certain way to please is to show a modest indifference to the smiles of the great. (They call it patronage in Eng-We have no such ugly word here, nor have be any really "great people" so-cially.) They should not "push." There is, however, always an ideal exclusiveness, a society which should only admit the cultivated, the wise, and the good. Every hostess should inquire into the general characteristics of her guests, their moral, social and political standing. We use the word political in its largest sense. In spite of all we can do, objectionable men and women do get into the most carefully guarded society; and we have as yet no such inviolable insight that we can rates Dives and Lazarus before their death as they are said to be rated afterward.—Mrs. M. E. W. Sher-

The Old, Old Passion.

She had received with manifestations of delight the gift of a baby brother, and called him with pretty joy "tunnin' brosser." After a while it was noticed her arder had cooled, jealousy was inserting its entering wedge. One day the mother and a visitor sat sewing and chatting. Baby lay napping on the visitor's lap and Rosebud was playing near by. Unnoticed, she drew closer, up went her dimpled hand and down it came on the tiny sleeper's cheek. The mother sprang to her, caught and shook her. "Naughty little girl, to treat your dear baby brother so; how could you do it?" "Tunnin' brosser," sobbed Rosebud, "'sturbed me dis mornin', and I'se been c'oss and s'eepy ever since 'cause o' him."-Detroit Free Press.

The late Rev. H. Ware, of Boston, was once in a curious predicament. In the middle of a sermon his memory failed him and he stopped abruptly. "Like it? It is the best sermon hir.
Ware has ever preached. That pause
was sublime!"—The Argonaut.

A LEGEND.

A lovely woman in an eastern land Once awayed a ringdom with her slender hand; Her burdens heavy grew and weighed her down, Upon her brow there pressed a jeweled crown

The golden weight adorned a weary face; She cried: "I have grown tired of my power, it seemeth more unbearable cech bour. "Let some one come that I may crown him king: Within his hand he must a guerdon bring That shall by far my boundless wealth exceed. So, having it, I'll feel no other need."

Her wish was known, and lot from far and near There thronged around her poet, prince and peer.
With offerings of dazzling beauty wrought
In wondrous shapes and with deep meanings
fraught.

They laid their gi'ts down humbly at her feet. She sighed: "Aiast I find them incomplete, Within these sparking stones no sciace lies; I dream of wealth revealed in human eyes."

The queen looked up and asked: "What gift hast To tender for the crown upon my browf"
He gased within her eyes and naught repiled.
She crowned him, saying: "I am satisfied."
—New Orienns Picayuna.

Steeds Renowned in History. Beside the mythical horses there were Beside the mythical noises real steeds that are renowned in history. Alexander's charger, Bucephalus, is known to every school boy. He re-ceived after death the honor of a mausoleum, and the city of Bucephala was named after him. Celer, the horse of the Emperor Verus, was also bonored with a mausoleum in the Vatican after his death, and while living was fed upon almonds and raisins, clothed with royal purple, and stabled in the palace. The horse of Caligula, Incitatus, was still more highly honored while living. He was made priest and counselor, ate from an ivory manger, and drank wine from a golden pail. -F. S. Bassett in Globe-

Meteoric stones that sometimes fall to the earth are the objects of special study and thorough examination by scientific men. They are all similar in their combination of material or substance. But occasionally new facts are developed. In one stone were found organic remains showing the former existence of animal life. In another that fell in Siberia Sept. 4, 1886, weighing about four pounds, were found small diamonds. A small fragment of the stone was sent to Mr. George F. Kunz, who is with Tiffany & Co., New York. He found minute diamonds that were real stones, because they would scratch sapphires, diamonds being the only substance that can produce a scratch on the polished surface of a sapphire,—New York Star.

In some experiments with ozone as a curative agent, an English lady, so far advanced in consumption that her case appeared hopeless, has been treated with inhalations of this gas, with results de-scribed as marvelous. After a month's a very good prospect of recovery. The ozone was prepared by passing a stream of oxygen through the current of an induction coil, and was admirate an induction coil, and was admirate an induction coil. atmospheric air in the proportion of one in five. The experimenter has reached the conclusion that the ozone treatment is specially applicable to all germ dis-eases.—Herald of Health.

An Eastern Newspaper Custom. The New England papers have a rather amusing way of prefixing a man's callfamily relationship before his name, as for instance: Chemist Smith went into Druggist Brown's store yesterday, and while there met Rector Robon, who was talking with General Notions Jones and his wife. Husband Jones told Rector Robinson that Daughter Jones was much interested in religious matters, and had attended many of Revivalist Gush's services. It is also rumored that Son Jones has been recently converted. - New York Tribune.

No Pun in That.

"Now, Robbie," said his sister, as she put on his best knickerbockers, and cleaned the sand from his finger nails, "you must be a nice boy when Mr. Newsman comes, and perhaps he will have our names printed in the paper when we go to Waybackville,"

remarked Robbie scornfully "What's the fun in that? I'd rather he'd have my name printed on a new wheel barrow,"-Detroit Free Press,

German Composition Paint For painting walls or other objects exposed to damp, a composition is said to be much used in Germany for very fine iron filings and linseed oil varnish; and when the object to be painted is to undergo frequent changes of temperature, linseed oil and amber varnish are added to the first two coats. This paint may be applied to wood, stone or iron; in the case of the latter it is not necessary to free it first from rust or oily matters. Boston Budget.

The largest wooden ships in the world are the Komandor Svend Foyne, the lat-ter of 2,459 tons, having been built at Maitland, N. S., in 1874, and called the William D. Lawrence (the name of her builder), and the A. G. Ropes, of 2,842 tons, which was built at Bath, Me., in There are comparatively few other vessels of above 2,000 tons even .-Detroit Free Press.

Fine Newspaper Ability. Citizen (to editor of new paper)your partner in the new venture a good newspaper man, Mr. Shears? Editor—One of the best I ever met. He has \$20,000 in cash. - The Epoch.

Dr. Guppy concludes that the average rainfall on the higher slopes of Guadal-canar, on the Solomon Islands, is between four and five hundred inches. England is thirty-two inches.

In a gallon of sea water there are 1,890 iodine and bromine.

True Culture. Young Lady-Will you please give me a mall bottle of eyether? Omaha Drug Clerk—Of what, miss?

"Of eyether, pleasa."
"Eyether! eyether! I do not think we have it in the store." "Oh, yes; I'm sure you have. It is some-times called ether by ignorant people."— Omaha Herald.

First Lincoln Man—Where did you get that suit you wear! It fits sublimely. "I bought a stick of chewing gum and it was thrown in as a premium. And where did that diamond pin you are wearing come "It was given to me with a plug of chew-tobacca."—Lincoln Journal.

As It Fell Upon & Day.

T. WILLIAMS CIGAR.

BREEDS TROUBLE AT THE THOMPSON STREET POKER CLUB.

New Rules Adopted Which Will Improve the Moral and Financial Condition of the Members-Repartee Which Aston-

A brief but lurid meeting of the Thompson Street Poker club was held last Saturday evening, the Rev. Thankful Smith presiding. In view of the facts that the janitor had thoughtfully garnished the chips as a guar-antee of good faith in regard to the last kero-sene bill, that no light was furnished the club other than the flicker of the electric lamp over the way, and that the available securities and cash of the several members were temporarily tied up in the shape of bail in Jefferson Market, Professor Brick moved that the regular exercises be omitted and that the club go into executive session as

Mr. Cyanide Whiffles seconded the motion.
In addition to the drawbacks already mentioned by his honorable colleague, he had the honor to inform the club that he had just lible.

The gavel fell. "De motion am cyarried wifout de mend ment," said the Rev. Thankful Smith, "'n Mistah Toot Willyums am outer ordah." "Kin I spoke jess a minnit?" inquired that

"Yo' kin spoke jess fo' secons," retorted the Rev. Chairman, "'n dey won't be no dicin' nor chuckin' on de premesses to-night. Dat's settled, 'n now ef you'll trow dat punk "Date a twonny cent cigyah!" angrily re-torted Mr. Williams.

"Buy one fer twonny cents 'n yo' gits de rester de box for a prizef" queried the Rev. Mr. Smith, sweetly. "Yo'smokes dat bran' on de hummypath prinsple, Toot?"
"How-how's dat hummypath?" scornfully inquired Mr. Williams, with rapidly rising

"Smillyer smillybuster," quoted the learned chairman, on which burst of classic erudition Professor Brick smiled vigorous Wha-whad yo' mean by dat?' demanded

Mr. Williams, botly. "Whad yo' mean by sayin' smillyum smillicus ter mo! Dat's an insulk, 'n"——;
"Dat de cigyah, Toot," sweetly explained the Rev. Mr. Smith. "Decigyah am smillyer

the Rev. Mr. Smith. "De cigyah am smillyer smillybus on de hummypath prinsple dat one stinkah kyores annudder, 'n"—

Here the reverend chairman paused, locked his thumbs, leaned back and regarded Mr. Williams with a sunny smile. Mr. Williams drew himself up to his full height, slowly drew on one yellow glove, adjusted the cigar firmly in the left corner of his mouth, blew a dense cloud of smoke into the peaceful countenance of Elder Jubilee Anderson, who sat tenance of Elder Jubilee Anderson, who sat beside him and who had taken no part whatever in the bostilities, filliped the hot ashes on the kinks of Mr. Gus Johnson, bestowed upon the chairman a look of mingled defiance

"De Thoms'n Street P kah club 'll 'journ sinny dyer. Ef dar was mo' light, er if Brer Dar's something wrong, 'n it's been gittin wronger all de time." Here the reverend waved it ominously. "I bev writ out some new rules for de club,

Rule One. - Aftah dis date no membah 'll wif the bank ter pervide agin loss. Rule Two.-No membab 'll be allowed ter

Rule Six.—Razzers 'n gaspipe clubs must be checked in de coat room, 'n de membah wat rings in a shootah in de reg'iar game 'll

There were several bursts of approval dur-ing the reading of this paper, which grati-fied the reverend chairman and augured a favorable report by the committee. It club then adjourned.—New York World.

A small boy was following and nagging a big boy on Columbia street the other day when the big boy halted and said: "Say, boy, if you foller me any further I'll

"Real black!"
"Awful black!" "Then I'll foller. If I get a black eye l won't have to go to school for a week!"-De-

that dog knows.

Pretty Cousin—No, I fancy not, Charley.

—New York Sun.

WILL FARMING PAY? The Result of Intelligent Cultivation in

Southern Arizona. [Phenix Gasette.]

The question, does farming pay, is often asken by men who have never been engaged in the business, and who have been led to believe that the man who tills the soil is a slave to the exactions of an unjust public. It may be true, and in fact is questionable in many localities, but the men who cultivate the prolific acres of the Salt River valley are strangers to such treatment.

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Florence, A. T., will practice in all courts of the Territory. Land matters before the Department at Washington, a specialty. Business solicited at Washington, a specialty.

A Gazette reporter in his travels visited the farm of W. J. Murphy, which comprises 640 acres and is situated immediately under the Arizona canal, in township 3—2, section 34. The past year is the first crop ever taken from the land, and its average yield their season was 1800 pounds of parley to the acre, which when taken into consideration, that it was the first time in the history of man that it had been tilled, seems almost incred-

sorted the only pack of cards found on the premises and had found three jacks, two aces, two kings and one queen to be missing, which absentees would seriously main the chances of opening a jackpot.

Mr. Tooter Williams moved to amend the motion. He had secured at auction the previous evening a set of poker dice, and in lieu of the regular game it would be pleasant and perhaps profitable to—

The gavel fell.

ible.

In looking over this grand body of land, with its surface as level as nature could mould, and in its yield as bountiful and prolific as the famed valley of the Nile, one can scarcely contemplate the future awaiting this kingly domain. Mr. Murphy harvested his immense crop with the new Patterson Harvest King, a combined ed his immense crop with the new Pat-terson Harvest King, a combined header and thresher, which cost \$2, 500, but which is a great saving in a harvesting field, and reduces the cost fully two thirds from the old method. The Harvest King will head and thresh twenty acres daily, at an average cost of \$27.50 per day, making 640 acres cost \$880.00, the same work performed by the old method would cost \$2,720, leaving a balance of \$1,840 in favor of the Harvest King in heading and threshing 640 acres of grain, thus the spirit of peaceful revolution goes stead-

In soil almost identical, Mr. Lawerence Bennett obtained 2884 pounds of barley per acre, which was also the virgin crop for that section. Mr. Bennett. contrary to the common practice irrigated his land first then sowed his seed and then completed his labors by plowing in his grain, and stranger to record only irrigated his crop twice during its growth, and then realized the enormous yield of 2,884 pounds

Does this look as though farming would pay in this valley? Let us look at the proposition, 640 acres producing such results as did the farm of Mr. Bennett, would produce 1,845,760 pounds, at a fair market value would sell for \$20,300.80; the cost of seed, \$400; plowing, \$1,280; heading, \$1,280; threshing, \$1,440; cost of water, 800; labor for irrigating, \$240; sacks and twine, \$1,680.40, making a total expenditure of \$7,120.40 leaving a net profit to the farmer of \$13,180.40 for his year's labor and interest on his original investment. Does it not pay to cultivate the soil in this vale of

Now, on the other hand, let us take the yield on Mr. Murphy's ranch of 1800 pounds per acre; 640 acres at the above figures, would yield 1,152,000 pounds at the regular market value of \$1.10 per hundred would give \$12,-672, deducting expenses as estimated above of \$7,120,40, would leave a net profit of \$5,551,60; does no pay it to raise grain in the Salt River valley?

The a ove figures are substantially correct, and prove conclusively that 'a ming not only pays, but is one of the most profitable enterprises men can embark in this wonderful productive valley. The instances enumerated above are in no sense isolated, and only go to prove the correctness of the sta e ments made by men who have tine and again demonstrated these fac s. The past year has been replete with many substantial and permanent improvements, but what was done in the past season will be done in the next Our people have determined to secure the patronage of all who appreciate the incomparable advantages which we possess. This is a phase of the spirit of enterprise which now dominates all of our business interests, and it will bear grand fruit. Perhaps our greatest fault in the past has been our modesty. That our people realize the necessity

of adding to the equipment of the organization providing it with all the means which are necessary to secure full measure of success is evidenced by the fact that they have recently reorganized the union and propose to go forward with the work with renewed vigor and hopes of success. Our best wishes are with the energetic men who are giving their time and money for the furtherance of this noble work. Remarkable Showing For Mormondom

The great bulk of the people of Utah are agriculturalists. Their possessions are in land and herds. The statistics show that 90 per cent of Mormon mines every other industry in Utah is kept alive by Mormon labor and Mormon patronage. The Mormons supply the most reliable non-striking class of laborers in the whole inter-mountain region. The agricultural and pastoral produc's of Utah for 1887, according to the estimates furnished by the Governor of the Te ritory, were sufficient to produce a total of more thau \$5,000,000.—Delegate John T. Cain. Shaking Up The Apaches Again.

The last of the Apache Indians of Geronimo's gang, who were confined at Fort Pickens, were removed to Mount Vernon, Ala., by rail on June 21st It was the intention of the government to send the youngest of the band, to Carlisle, Penn., to school, but it seems there was no money for their transportation, and they were to be kept at Pickens until such time as the money could be got. The others, about fifty in number, were sent to Mount Vernon about a month ago. There are now very near five hundred Indians, bucks and squaws at Mount Vernon. It is supposed that the soldiers will leave here this summer to go into camp, and this, it is supposed, is the reason the Indians were removed from Pickens, -Warrington Corr. Florida Times-

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RIVERSIDE with Boons & Son's line for BENSON. C. LOSS, Ag't Casa Grande, WM. E. GUILD, Ag't, Florence W. M. NEAL'S LINE.

Connects at MAMMOTH with the Boone stag from Riverside for AMERICAN PLAG OBACLE and TUCSON Leaves Mammoth Tucsdays: Thursdays and Saturdays returnings emate days;

The pause seemed long to the preacher before he regained his thought, and he imagined the sermon to be a failure in consequence; but as he walked quietly up the aisle, a different impression was given to him. "How did you like the sermon?" asked one hearer of another.

tes, broken only by the rasping respiration covered that his hair was afire. Then the Rov. Mr. Smith said:

Whiffles kud go outen borry a taller candle, we'd set yar 'n razzle wif our feelin's some mo', bud it's wastin' time yar in de dark. At de nex' meetin' we'll take up de constitution comb some ob de kinks outen de rules. an drew out a sheet of paper and

wich de kemmittee on ways 'n means'll parse interjooce no cussin' er uncle er pardner in de game, ceptin' he puts up sixty-fo' dollahs

come ter de club rooms befo' de game 'n put fly specks on de kyards.
Rule Tree.—No checks 'll be cashed by de bankir, 'n bean pokah am at de risk of de membahs wen Toot's in de game. Rule Fo.—No membah kin fo'ce no otbah membah tir 'cept his IOU, 'ceptin' he put up

Rule Five.—No raisin' de limmick, 'n no openin' jackers wif a busten strake er flisk'il

wat rings in a shootah in de reg iar game is be spended tree monts.

Rule Sev.—No membah 'il pass kyards undah de table ter no othah membah, 'n no cross liff, er playin' from a bug, er waksin wit six kyards, er fillin' flisks from de diskyards, er dealin' from de bottom, er munkyin' wif de deal, er borryin' ehtps wifout de compable consent, er bein' shy six dollahs. de ownah's consent, er bein' shy six dollahs in de pot, er ringin' in green goods in de jacker will be allowed in de reg'lar game.

"Will your"
"You bet!"

A Bright Dog. Pretty Cousin (to Young Sissy)—That is a very intelligent dog you have, Charley.
Young Sissy (proudly) — Yes, indeed, Mauda. Why, I couldn't begin to tell you all

A Barrel to an Apple "How much cider did you make this year!"
inquired one farmer of another who had offered a specimen for trial, "Fifteen barrels,"
with the answer. Another sip, "Well, if you
had another apple you might have made another barrel,"—Leisure Hours.